

Live In Torrance

Torrance



Gerald

Buy In Torrance

Twelfth Year—No. 45

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HUGE BARGAIN FESTIVAL SATURDAY

House A Day Is Building Record Here During October

TWO YEAR RECORD BROKEN

Aggregate Cost of Dwelling Houses for Month Here is \$62,875

TOTAL PERMITS \$77,695

Permits for Columbia Steel Warehouse Only Large One of Month

Home-building activities in Torrance during October broke a two-year record. Twenty-six dwellings were started during the month, at an aggregate cost of \$62,875.

Building permits for the month totaled \$77,695. The largest permit was for a three-story warehouse for the Columbia Steel Corporation at a cost of \$10,000. One business block—the new Levy store for Piggly Wiggly—cost \$5100. The balance of the month's permits were for dwellings.

An average of a house for every weekday was maintained throughout the month.

Recent permits taken out at the city hall were as follows: Joe Stevens, 1220 Cota, six-room stucco, \$3350; G. Morris, 2122 Caballo, six-room frame, \$5600; Donald Findley, 2513 Eldorado, four-room frame, \$1800; Industrial Housing Corporation contractor, Ted Wertz, 2055 Redondo boulevard, 18x13 galvanized iron building, \$350; Mr. Stackowitz, 1437 Post avenue, five-room stucco, \$3700; Dean Perkins, 1509 Madrid, four-room frame, \$2000; W. J. Kilmer, 2308 Redondo boulevard, six-room stucco, \$5275; Charles Vonderhage contractor, E. S. Conch, 2315 Carson, stucco duplex, \$4900; J. R. Bledsoe, 1226 Cota, addition to house, \$400.

Firemen's Dance To Help Finance Christmas Tree

Event on Nov. 19 to Swell Fund for Community Yule Program

Torrance remembers the fine Christmas exercises held here last year. The Christmas program was staged under the direction of the Torrance Volunteer Fire Department. This year the department will repeat the occasion, only present plans are for even a better Christmas celebration than last year. The Christmas tree and de-paganized celebration will take place on Dec. 22. Churches are expected to co-operate.

All of which brings attention to the firemen's ball to be given at Recreation hall on Friday night, Nov. 19.

Proceeds from the ball will help finance the community Christmas program. The firemen have arranged a number of stunts for the party. Of course there will be good music and refreshment—no folks who attend will not only have a good time, but will help out the Christmas tree fund.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ferrich of Riverside were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Duke W. Pearson.

Fence lumber \$35.00; Fir, \$35.00; Oak, and Base \$45.00 M. Consolidated Lumber Co.—Adv.

Bill the Barber SAYS

HALF A PAIR'S A LOT BETTER THAN NO REST AT ALL.

Observations

Armistice Day—Memories of the Argonne, the Meuse, the War's Last Feverish Days, and 11 o'Clock on Nov. 11, 1918

By W. HAROLD KINGSLEY

ARMISTICE DAY!

Is it possible that eight years have been spun into the fabric of time since that misty morning when the strange silence cloaked the gray hills along the River Meuse?

Memories crowd one upon the other—some vivid against a blurred background of those insane days and nights—others as crazily outlined as the dizzy camouflage that coated a baby tank.

MEMORIES! What they must mean to the thousands whose dulled minds scarcely caught the meaning of the war's end on that last war morning in France.

MEMORIES of dead bodies floating down the black surface of the river on the night of Nov. 11. Dead—dying engineers who had thrown two pontoons across the swiftly flowing stream upriver, sweating under a hot barrage of German shrapnel from guns whose crews had a direct bead on the position.

Some dying—some dead. We fished them out of the water. Their clothes dripped. Their lips were cold and shone under the dim light of a few troubled stars.

They built those bridges. For the infantry had orders to cross the river that night.

JUST why in the Hell live men had to stand under a hail of steel and build a bridge the night before the whole mess was set to end nobody seemed to know—and the remarks of those of us half a mile downstream who fished the bleeding and mangled men out of the water would have landed us behind the bars along with Gene Debs if they had been made in the States.

FUNNY thing, though. We didn't seem to blame it on anyone. Couldn't blame it on Pershing. He couldn't stop until the Armistice was a thing of actuality. Better cross the river while the crossing was good. Then, if something about this Armistice business went galley-west, the doughboys would be on the other side with a clean sweep toward Heimland. Seemed reasonable, but rough.

But God Himself, I know, pardoned the things we said that night, even when we broke the commandment about taking His name in vain—which we did three times a minute as we fished the bodies out of the cold, black stream.

MEMORIES! The tenth of November—an army with a high fever, wet, cold, tired, footsore, bleary-eyed, hungry. Midnight. Days behind of sloshing forward through the tangled jungles of the Argonne, each hill a fortress of machine guns and one hill won bringing only another like the last. A tired army? I'll tell the cock-eyed world!

We didn't know it until years after, at least I didn't. But I wondered then how in Hell a general ever hoped to win a war with an army that was running a fever of about 102 and still on its feet. I know now. Days before, it looked like the last big push. Fritz was sicker than we. And the orders that went out by runner and dispatch rider on Nov. 5 to every outfit sloshing forward in the rain were that all hands "will advance until expended."

NICE little order that! Means: Don't expect any rest. Just keep on going until there ain't no more to keep on going. Stog ahead until you're all gone. Sweet little instructions.

But that's what they did, those First Army men. Fever? There wasn't a tool head in the Argonne. Cold feet, cold rain, cold air—day and night just alike—everything going forward, men, guns, ambulances, ammunition, trucks, wagons, guns, men, men, men. The Big Parade is right. Only it sure was the dirtiest, loudest parade YOU ever saw. Everybody's eyes bleary, like they'd all been on a week's drunk. Lips cracked open and hard bitten lips as a pet coon. Corned willy or monkey meat and hard biscuits—that what it called "ten on the box"—blucuits. Couldn't fool us, though. We knew they were hardtack. Anybody passes me corned beef to this day I feel like soaking him on the jaw. What about you, veteran? A damned sick army, wasn't it?

MIDNIGHT, Nov. 10, 1918. Finish hauling dead and bleeding bodies out of the river. Lay the dead along the bank under the dripping trees. Get the bloody living down in a valley. Give 'em cigarettes and bandages to 'em up. Send some back with stretcher bearers on the long gamble to the rear. They will be able to locate an ambulance station. Never saw some of the bearers again. Dog-tired. War 'over in the morning! Well, that ain't half as good news as to hear that the chow sergeant had got some hot java through. Can stand the war some more if there only was some java and a bucket of slum.

HERE, Sergeant! Give this guy a shot of tetanus. He's got one of them suckers. (A shrapnel wound straight down from the shoulder and into the lung. Foamed up and down as he breathed.) "Tetanus," you murrmur as you fumble the big syringe. "Morphine in an overdose would probably do him more good."

OVER the hill a flock of tractors are hauling ammunition trucks through a mine-torn road. When those trucks unload we'll fill 'em up with wounded to carry back. "Sure lot of wounded for the last night of the scrap, eh, Captain? I can't see what the Hell the staff is thinking about sending men across the river tonight. Hell the Heinties have the river, I say. It's a cinch I don't want it."

HUNGRY? Anybody'd have given his right arm for a hot bowl of stew and a quart of hot coffee—huh? The Hell you say! It's true. Two K.P.'s from the kitchen had a big can of steaming java and another of beef stew mixed up with spuds.

"We'd a been here before only Curly got bumped off on the way up and the cans got split by the shell. You're here tonight. Gimme another cup of that coffee. Captain, I'll bet some day you'll look back and say this is the sweetest meal you ever had, eh?"

"Not some day, Sergeant. I'll say so now."

MEMORIES! The next morning. Quite a few shells popping for the last day of the war. Everybody kinda goofy, wondering if it's true or just another of those runny nos. Bet when 11 bells comes instead of being stopped we'll get orders to shove off for the Rhine. Sounds like a G. H. Q. joke to me. Kiddin' the troops.

NINE O'CLOCK. The old river flows on just as though there hadn't ever been any war—just as though she hadn't carried damned good men, dead and wounded, on her bosom the night before.

A tired army after ten days of steady advancing, two months of pretty near steady fighting for a lot of them. Nifty little army

(Continued on Page 14)

TO DEPICT TORRANCE HISTORY

Pageant at the Elementary School Two Nights Next Week

TO DEDICATE BUILDINGS Ambitious Program Arranged for Thursday and Friday Event

The history of Torrance from the days of the California Indians up to the present will be depicted in an ambitious pageant to be presented by the children of the elementary school next Thursday and Friday nights in a ceremony dedicating the new auditorium and addition. Scores of children will take part.

The Thursday night presentation will be for members of the organizations in the city. Admission will be by ticket. On Friday night the public is invited. This arrangement was necessary owing to the fact that the auditorium seats only about 400.

Vierring Kersey, superintendent of elementary schools, will conduct the dedicatory ceremony. Frederick R. Felthaus, representing the Board of Education, will speak.

The historical pageant, written by Ruth George, consists of seven scenes, as follows: Indians of Southern California; Rancho San Pedro; early development of Torrance as a city; oil boom scene; coming of Santa Fe railroad and annexation to city of new territory; spirit of prosperity.

Juliet Reed Brown was in as follows: Clara Baker, soprano; Mabel Ella Brown, mezzo; Mary Kent, Grace McGowan and Mary Louisa Poyet, dances and program.

The program follows: Scene I—Indians. Directors, Ella Mowry, Helen Berry. Men, Paul Diaz, Eulalia Morcia. Women, Dolores Juana Moyica, Jessa Cerda. Dance of Indian boys: Robert Mowry, Junior Fees, Norman Hudson, Weston Leech, Robert Stagger, Alfred Mason, Gene Bordeaux, Forrest Oakes, O. H. Huber, Willis Andrus.

Scene II—Directors. Mary Kent, Grace McGowan. Patio of Rancho San Pedro. Characters: Francis Dean, Jeannette Mikelson, Virginia Mikelson, Mae Sleep, Lillian Prrazier, Jean Wheaton, LaGretta Hall, Elsie Price, Mary Duarte, Othon Rodriguez, Luis Moreno, Spanish Torres, William Harder, Spanish Mikelson, Jeannette Mikelson, Virginia Mikelson. Song, "La Golondrina"; Mary Duarte, Rosie Rodriguez; Spanish dance: Mae Sleep; Spanish violinist: Luis Moreno.

Scene III—Directors, Maude Robinson, Laura Thomas. Corn elves in erson, Fae Villas. Corn elves in cornstalk dance: Kenneth Leatherman, Cecil Powell, Lloyd Powell, William Robinson, Carl Carlson, Max Smith, Scarecrow dance: Elizabeth Neelands; Pumpkin dance: Geraldine Bradford, Betty Skinner, Martha George, Edna Stair, Eloise Wood, Robena MacLaren, Joyce Davis, Mabel Mary Denny. Fairy dance: Lou Alice Christopher.

Japanese dance, song and accompaniment: Mrs. Aguchi.

Scene IV—Director, Juliet Young. Development of Torrance. Farmers: George Wilson, Lee Allen, David Clark, Alvin Chandler, Roland Brown, Raymond Prosser, Billy Anveyors; Howard Gentry, Billy Anderson. Builders: Sid Shelton, Donald Smith, Robert Wertz, Jack Meehan, Eugene Malone. Real estate boom: Henry Thompson, real estate salesman. The home to be: William Seeger, Waneta Mullen, Marion Gooden.

Scene V—Directors, Lyle Louise Sody, Laura Thomas. Oil Boom—Discovery of the first oil well. "Oil Workers" (song): Malcolm McDonald, Hubert Luck, Roy Hogberg, Ivan Melby, Louis Zamperini, Donald Doner, Carl Stegmaier, Frank Thompson, Dick Sharon, Paul Kanber, Albert Winkler, Gordon Danton, Bobby Fitzpatrick, Thomas Wikes.

Violin solo: Miss Orline Burrow. Accompanist: Mrs. Cobb.

Scene V—Director, Mrs. Haakin. Coming of the Santa Fe Railroad.

(Continued on Page 13)

Four Automobiles in Smashups In Fog on Western Avenue All Occupants Escape Uninjured

A smashup on Western avenue in the fog of Saturday night involved four machines, the occupants of which all escaped serious injury.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Messick and daughter Ella and Mr. and Mrs. John Whipple of Fresno, en route to the home of Mrs. Messick's sister, Mrs. T. J. Tonkin of Beaton street, stopped at the side of Western avenue, south of the Edison substation. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smith of Torrance, feeling their way through the fog, bumped the Messick car.

As Mr. Smith backed away, in order to pass the other machine, a light truck struck his Cadillac and crashed it into the Messick car, badly damaging all three machines.

The confusion was increased when a fourth car struck the other three. The driver of the truck and the fourth car are unknown as yet. The license numbers were taken, however, and the Torrance police department has communicated with the motor vehicle department at Sacramento.

Mr. and Mrs. Messick and Mrs. Smith discovered after the excitement had abated that their backs had been wrenched.

Mr. and Mrs. Messick and Mr. and Mrs. Whipple drove down from Fresno to attend the funeral of Mrs. Messick's son and Mr. Whipple's brother, Fay Whipple, who is also a nephew of Mrs. Tonkin.

Hollywood Bowl Chairman Will Speak to Club

Women Will Hear Mrs. Leland Irish on Wednesday, Nov. 17

An interesting program will be given on Wednesday, Nov. 17, at the Women's Club.

Mrs. Leland Atherton Irish, chairman Hollywood Bowl, will speak on "Headquarters Fund" and the Eleanor Joy memorial.

Gertrude F. Bailey, mezzo soprano, will give a group of songs: "That is Why" (Kramer), "Eyes as a Flower" (Logan), and "Eyes as a Flower" (Carrie Jacobs Bond), with Mrs. J. Hokom at the piano.

Louise W. Schuman, vice-chairman radio department Los Angeles district, will tell "Why the Radio is a Real Service."

Luncheon will be served at 12:30. Make reservations with Mrs. W. H. Gilbert before 6 o'clock Monday evening, Nov. 15, as no reservations can be made after that time.

Mechanic of Pole Plane Is Visitor Of Brother Here

John MacPhail was a guest from Saturday until Monday at the home of his brother, Alex MacPhail, of Highland avenue.

Mr. MacPhail is mechanic on the monoplane which flew over the North Pole May 9, 1926, under the direction of Commander Richard E. Byrd.

MacPhail, who has been with the giant Fokker ever since the day it first took the air, entertained his brother and Mrs. MacPhail and Mr. and Mrs. John Waite and family at Clover Field Sunday.

Fix Company No. 2 Station Goes 100% G.P.

The M. F. Fix Company announced this morning that hereafter the No. 2 service station at Arlington avenue and Carson street would be a 100 percent General Petroleum products station.

"The decision to sell General Petroleum gasoline, oils and greases exclusively at the No. 2 station was made due to the rapidly growing popularity of G. P. products," M. J. Fix explained.

"We have made exhaustive tests of General Petroleum products," stated Mr. Fix, "and we can unhesitatingly recommend them to our customers."

The No. 2 service station is being repainted in the standard green and white colors of other General Petroleum stations in the state.

Union Tool Man Loses Right Arm

While throwing a belt at the Union Tool plant last Friday W. H. Dickman's arm was caught between the belt and wheel and so badly crushed between his shoulder and elbow that amputation was necessary.

RETAIL MERCHANTS STAGE GREAT SALES

Shoppers Offered Flood of Price Cuts on Standard Goods as Merchants Vie for Saturday Trade

ANNOUNCE REMOVALS AND CHANGES

Stores to Move and Order Large Stocks Cut Prices, and Other Business House Join in Event

A combination of circumstances, developing suddenly and simultaneously among business institutions, have prompted merchants of Torrance and the Torrance district to announce sales in the territory declare will make Saturday the greatest day of bargains for buyers ever known in the harbor area.

Among the outstanding events in the Saturday festival of cut prices on all kinds of merchandise are the extensive remodeling plans announced by Rappaport's, the decision of the J. W. Barnes Company to move to Torrance on El Prado, the early change of location of the Torrance Toggery to the former Gardner Music Company location on Sartori avenue, the opening of the Piggly Wiggly store and Rock Bottom Market No. 2 in the Levy building on Sartori avenue and the desire of all Torrance merchants to welcome Piggly Wiggly and Rock Bottom by staging special bargain events for the day.

Other business houses, sensing the fact that large crowds of buyers will be out Saturday to take advantage of the greatest bargain sales ever staged here, are in turn announcing special merchandising events. The result is a flood of special sales that is destined to bring out the greatest throng of buyers that ever responded to a shopping event in this territory.

As a result of the simultaneous decision of a number of large stores to put on special sales The Torrance Herald and Lomita News today published the largest regular edition published in either of these communities in three years.

Persuade of the advertising in this edition will convince every shopper that the Saturday bargains make Saturday shopping worth money to those who take advantage of the event.

Recent developments in Torrance retail circles indicate that this city is becoming more and more the logical center of buying activities for the territory of which the city is a geographical center. Chain grocers have selected Torrance as the location of stores to serve a vast and rich district. Other merchants, sensing the growing importance of Torrance as a trading center, are preparing for the increased business which they confidently expect. To speed the increase in Torrance buying they are clearing the decks of merchandise now on hand, selling it at attractive prices and stocking up with larger supplies of goods than they ever offered before.

Sales are announced for Saturday by dry goods stores, shoe stores, grocery stores, drug stores, automobile dealers, furniture stores, hardware stores, specialty shops, art shops, department stores, men's stores, and women's stores.

The bargain festival is of especial significance to buyers, many of whom will take advantage of the day and make purchases for Christmas.

News of the big merchandising events for Saturday has spread throughout the territory, and merchants are adding scores of additional clerks to provide prompt service for the army of Saturday buyers.

Firemen Defeat Redondo 11 to 2; Play Next Sunday

Torrance firemen walloped the volunteer blaze battlers from Redondo Beach at baseball last Sunday morning by a score of 11 to 2.

Russell Hearn, C.-C. M. O. hurler, fanned 22 of the visitors. The two teams will meet again next Sunday morning at the C.-C. M. O. park at 10 o'clock.

Torrance Kiwanians Off for Convention

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schultz and Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hall left Wednesday for San Jose, where they will attend the Kiwanis convention, returning to Torrance Sunday.

Changes in the Motor Coach schedule, effective Tuesday, Nov. 16, include five stages direct to Santa Monica, instead of the two now operating. The number will be increased to seven on Sundays and holidays.

The new schedule will appear in our next issue, Nov. 18.

Matteson Wildcat Is Down 3000 Feet

A depth of 3000 feet has been reached in the Matteson No. 1 well of the Southern California Drilling Company in the Rancho Santa Ana district near Torrance, according to E. W. Riggle, president of the company.

Drillers are now encountering hard formations of rock and sand, and therefore can make only about 50 or 60 feet daily. Geologists expect further good showings at 3300 to 3500 feet down.

None Injured in Minor Accidents

Three minor auto accidents have engaged the attention of the police department during the past few days. No one was injured, but the cars were all badly damaged.

Benjamin Mannerling of Los Angeles and E. H. Mallette of Redondo Beach tangled on Arlington avenue; W. J. Dobrick of Carson street struck a switch engine at the Santa Fe crossing on Redondo boulevard; and Sakutaro Kumamoto of Harbor City struck a street car at the old Redondo road crossing.

The first two accidents were due to heavy fog, and the third to defective brakes.

W. C. Von Hagen, who is still at Glenn Ranch, is reported to be recovering slowly.

5th Birthday of Trio Rebekahs Is Celebrated

Formal March Leads Way to Feast Featured by Big Cake

The fifth anniversary of Trio Rebekah Lodge was celebrated Wednesday evening.

A short business session was followed by a formal march to a banquet hall, where refreshments were served in the soft light of candles. A beautifully decorated birthday cake bore five candles, and places at tables were indicated by individual candles.

The march was led by Mrs. May Reynolds, vice-president of the Rebekah Assembly, and Mrs. S. L. Groves, first noble grand of Trio Lodge. Second in line were Mrs. Carolina Poor of Los Angeles, "mother," and Mrs. Walter Tappin Sr., "grandmother" of the lodge, followed by visiting past district deputies of Los Angeles and San Pedro and the lodge members. The birthday cake was cut and served in the assembly room later by Mrs. Groves.

During the evening Mrs. Alwine Schwarz and Mrs. Ila MacPhail were heard in piano duets, and Mrs. MacPhail read "The Flame" from "Hilawatha," accompanied by Mrs. Schwarz in an original piano selection.

A "snipping" party created a lot of fun, especially when "Grandmother" Tappin traded off a trick candy for a dime and then was lucky enough to "snip" another.

Quite the nicest party of all the nice parties for which the Rebekahs are noted.

Rhy's say little but saw lots of wood.—Adv.